

# The Columbus Democrat.

H. H. WORTHINGTON, Editor.

LA STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE LETTER AND SPIRIT OF THE CONSTITUTION—THE ONLY SAFEGUARD OF THE SOUTH.]

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## THE DEMOCRAT.

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### POETRY.

[From the Boston Post.]  
INS AND OUTS.

BY JERMS.

I'm out of cash, and so, of course,  
I've pocketed room to let;  
I'm out of patience, just because  
I'm never out of debt.  
Besides, I'm dreadfully in love,  
And more than half in doubt  
Which is the greater evil, that  
Of being in or out!

I'm deeply in my tailor's books,  
But I don't mind a dun;  
And if I wasn't out of funds  
I'd pay him out of fun.  
He always gave me "fits," he said,  
But heaven bless his eyes,  
'Twould put him into fits, I guess,  
He'd be in such surprise.

I'm out at elbows in distress—  
In sooth, a sorry tale!  
I'm out of favor, out of sorts,  
But then I'm out of jail.  
My landlord says my time is out,  
And thinks I'd better "shin,"  
I'm such an out and outer, he  
Won't have me in his inn.

I'm out of office, but in hopes  
To get up in some day,  
If I don't run for something soon,  
I'll have to run away.  
I'm out of spirits and I'm out  
Of more than I can think;  
I'm out of temper, but the pen!  
Ye Gods!—I'm out of ink!

From the Boston Statesman.

### THE NOMINEE.

The man chosen to be the standard bear of the democracy is worthy of the high honor. FRANKLIN PIERCE commands the love and respect of those who have the good fortune to know him. He unites to a frank and noble bearing, ability of a high order. He has been connected with the politics of the country—proving himself equal to every office he has filled—for over twenty years, and thus has had training in civil affairs that is necessary to make a creditable chief magistrate. No politician has been more true to the great principles of the democratic party; no one has taken more closely the constitution as his chart and compass in his political action; no one has exhibited, when a crisis occurred, more boldness, decision of character, and energy; no one has given a more faithful and consistent support to the old Jackson policy. He is a scholar, a gentleman and a statesman—one who evinced the same patriotic readiness to lay down his life for the cause of his country on the fields of Mexico, that his father before him did on the field of Bunker Hill. He thus stands before the people as honest, capable, faithful in public service, patriotic, and true to the constitution. MR. PIERCE is alike worthy of the confidence of the party. He, too, is a patriotic statesman, who has received largely of honors from his fellow-citizens, and proved himself worthy to receive others. The ticket is a strong one—strong in personal character and in the elements of union; and democrats can rally around it in confidence that these gentlemen are every way competent to wear with grace and dignity the high honors of the republic.

With such candidates and such a platform the democracy will rally under one banner, from Maine to Texas, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Let the words of their leader be on their banners, and the sentiment of them be in their hearts. "NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, NO EAST, NO WEST. UNDER THE CONSTITUTION BUT A SACHED MAINTENANCE OF THE COMMON BOND AND TRUE DEVOTION TO THE COMMON BROTHERHOOD." Hereafter let personal, sectional, local watch-cries cease; let us not hear of Cass men or Douglas men, but of only democrats, leagued together to support the laws, the constitution and the Union, with one broad national banner unfurled above them, and with one object before them; and, as a means to obtain this object, let there be zeal, conciliation, organization and harmony. It was in this spirit that the nomination was made, and in this spirit will the nomination be sustained. Let hy-gones, therefore, pass.

Let one and all labor to promote the good of the cause, in the full confidence that an intelligent and just people will appreciate the services of, and reward with their confidence and honors, those who manifest the truest devotion to principle and do the most honorable and efficient service in the ranks of the democracy.

With such candidates, such a platform, and such a determination—with the thorough organization and efficient labor that are indispensable—there is ahead a glorious result. The democracy cannot fail to be triumphant. Every where the voice is to hail defiance and to abide by the nominations. Every where the results of the convention are hailed as the harbinger of success. At this augurs the triumphant election of Pierce and King.

## WHO IS GEN. PIERCE?

As this is the great question of the day, we give the following brief sketch of his life, drawn by one who is evidently a very friendly biographer.

Gen. Pierce is a son of the late Benj. Pierce who fought in the revolutionary war; was high sheriff of the county of Hillsborough, N. H., and was Governor of the State in 1837 and 1839. Frank, as his son was called, enjoyed the advantages of a high education in the neighboring colleges.

Gen. Pierce is therefore of a good stock, and he has proved himself a worthy scion of that stock. He was born in Hillsborough, N. H., and is now about forty six years of age.

Frank Pierce was brought up to the profession of the law. He now follows the legal profession, and it is estimated he realizes by it about \$3000 a year. He resides at Concord. In his personal appearance he is of middle height and size, and of good address.

He was elected a member of Congress on the democratic ticket in 1833, and was re-elected in 1835—thus serving four years in the House of Representatives while quite a young man—namely from 1833 to 1837. He had previously been a member of the Legislature of the State, and Speaker of the lower House. While a member of the House of Representatives in Congress, he was elected a member of the United States Senate for the term of six years, commencing in 1837; but resigned in 1842, the fifth year of his term, and returned to the practice of law. His colleague in the U. S. Senate from 1837 to 1841, was Henry Hubbard, who was succeeded by the late Levi Woodbury.

Upon the accession of Polk to the Presidential chair, Mr. Pierce was offered the Attorney Generalship, but declined it. He said he had no desire for public office, and he would never consent to leave his home for any other purpose unless to serve his country in war, and that in some case of necessity. At that time Col. Ransom, who was President of the Military College in Vermont, wanted a commission in order to fight in the Mexican campaign. Mr. Pierce, who was a warm friend of his, wrote a very strong letter of recommendation of him to the cabinet at Washington, urging them to appoint him to the command of such troops as might be raised in New England. The reply of the government was that the request could not be complied with, as it was intended to confer the command upon a New Hampshire man. That man was Mr. Pierce himself. But he will not take it, said Col. Ransom. "But he must take it," replied the cabinet.

Mr. Pierce was immediately offered the Command of the New England regiment, and was induced to accept it, and Col. Ransom was appointed Major of the same regiment. Before the regiment was raised, a vacancy occurred in the office of Brigadier General of the Third Brigade, consisting of the Ninth (New England) regiment, the Twelfth, raised in Texas, Arkansas, and other Southern States; and the Fifteenth raised in Ohio and Wisconsin. He was appointed to this office; and the other brigadier generals appointed at the same time were Thos. Marshall, Jos. Lane, James Shields, George Cadwallader, Enos D. Hooping, Cuthbert Cushing, and Sterling Price. He was superintendent of the recruiting service, and took an active part in raising the troops.

The commission of Gen. Pierce was dated March 3d, 1847. He took command of 2500 men, and reached Vera Cruz, June 28th, 1847, which shows that he was not asleep. He joined Gen. Scott's army at Puebla, in July, 1847. He was twice injured in these actions by falling from his horse.

When he reached Contreras, he met Gen. Scott, and under him engaged in the battle there. There was a deep ravine between the U. States troops and the Mexicans. The enemy was drawn up at the other side in the battle array and with his batteries placed. The order was given to charge and outflank them. In charging down the road shot were flying over their heads and plunging up the ground. General Pierce cutting at them with his sword, would say, "There, boys, is a game of ball for you." In this charge his horse fell and rolled upon him. He was severely injured and the horse was disabled. He mounted another horse, and joined the fight. He suffered great pain all night, and could not sleep. The surgeon ordered him not to go into the field the next day. That night they had lain in arms, and the rain was terrible, and the surgeon advised him to go back to San Augustine, where there was a depot; but he would not. He determined to go on to Churubusco.

As a charge in this battle, both his brigade and that of Gen. Shields were ordered to get in the rear. He was again thrown from his horse with such violence that he fainted on the field. At intervals, when the troops coming up, wanted to raise him, he told them to charge on, and he would take care of himself, though the Mexican Lancers were then charging on the spot, and to wards a corn-field. He commanded his troops to charge there in advance.

After this battle an armistice was proposed, and General Pierce was appointed one of the commissioners.

At the battle of Molino del Ray, he rode over the field, with bullets flying about him, and was called off by Gen. Worth, who told him he was too rash. He was at the battle of Chapultepec; and when victory declared for the stars and stripes, the South Carolinians and the Ninth regiment which had fought together at Churubusco and Contreras, met. Their blood had mingled in one common stream, and the Palmetto regiment showed its valor by the number of its men that lay dead on the field. Then, Pierce addressed them and said, here the extreme north and south had met together, as common sons of the glorious Union—met to maintain its rights and uphold its honor. These battles had cemented the union of north and south, and he hoped they would be forever united. Nine cheers were then given for the Palmetto regiment and were loudly responded to; and the same compliment was returned by the Carolinians to the Yankees.

After this battle he resigned his commission and came home. The state of his health continued very bad all the time he was in Mexico. He was on the best terms with Gen. Scott, who often invited him to dinner.

On returning to Concord, he continued his practice of law, and has been in private life ever

since. He is married, and has three children.

## WHO IS WILLIAM RUFUS KING?

Hon. Wm. R. King, the Democratic candidate for a Vice Presidency, resides at Selma, Ala., and is now President of the U. S. Senate, over which body he presided in the twenty fourth, twenty fifth and twenty sixth Congress. He is a native of North Carolina, is about 65 years of age and has never been married. He is, we believe the same Wm. R. King who was a member of Congress from North Carolina, from 1811 to 1816, inclusive.

On the admission of Alabama, as a state, he was chosen one of the first U. S. Senators therefrom and took his seat in that body in 1819—continued to represent Alabama in the Senate for twenty-five years, viz: from 1819 to 1844. In the latter year he was appointed Ambassador to France, and represented the United States at that court, until 1847, when he returned to his country, and was again elected U. S. Senator from Alabama.

The following letter is in answer to one that he received from Capt. Scott, of Virginia:

SENATE CHAMBER, May 20, 1852.

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and hasten to reply. I have little expectation that my name will, as you suppose, be presented to the Baltimore Convention for the high office to which you refer; but, as I have no wish to withhold my opinion upon any question of a public character, I comply, without hesitation, with your request.

As respects the series of measures of the last Congress, commonly known as the Compromise, most of them are beyond the reach of legislation; and although I considered some of them as most unjust to the South, I was probably the first in the slave-holding states who publicly took ground in favor of acquiescence, and I am gratified to find that such is now the determination of all the Southern States. The Fugitive Slave Law was enacted to carry out an express provision of the Constitution, and, therefore, does not stand on the footing of ordinary legislation; and should it so happen that I should be placed in the Presidential office, I should feel myself bound by every obligation of duty, to negative any act for its repeal, or so to modify or change it as would destroy its efficiency. With the highest respect, I am your obedient servant.

WILLIAM R. KING.

To R. G. Scott, Esq.

THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER (pronounced Maher) whose escape and arrival at New York we noticed the other day, has been enthusiastically welcomed to this country. He is said he intends settling in the United States and engaging in the practice of law. He is only 29 years of age and is greatly improved in appearance since he left Ireland. With the ladies, it is said, he was always a great favorite. Perhaps he was the most brilliant orator Ireland possessed at the time he was banished. He is a Catholic, and the N. Y. Herald says, Kosciusko cannot, by any means, compare with his fiery, classic speeches. His speech in reply to the sentence of death, drawing and quartering, that was pronounced upon him (for he was tried for high treason, and did not then know but the sentence would be carried out)—this speech was one of the noblest specimens of manly eloquence, in so short a compass, ever delivered. He concluded it by telling the Judges, to their faces, that there was another tribunal before whom many of the sentences of the Judges of this world would be reversed. Among his distinguished speeches, was his magnificent apostrophe to "the sword," which was made the occasion, by John O'Connell, for the rupture between the Young Ireland and the Old Ireland party, in Conciliation Hall. Meagher adhered to the Young Ireland leaders, consisting of Dillon, O'Gorman, Duff, Mitchell, Smith O'Brien, and others, until he was finally arrested, convicted, and transported for his devotion to his country. He has, we are informed, abundant means to enable him to live comfortably. His father is estimated to be worth £700,000, and there are but three children—one the distinguished exile who has just reached our shores, another who is a captain in the Pope's Guard at Rome, and a third who is a barrister in the city of Dublin. The father is a member of the British Parliament, and is also Chairman of the Waterford and Limerick Railway Company. He belonged to the Old Ireland school, and never went the lengths of his son. The way to pronounce Meagher's name is not, as it is generally pronounced in this country, as if it were written Meager, but Maher, the "a" having the same sound as in mama. We understand, he now insists upon having the Milesian O to his name and calls himself O'Meagher.

Memphis Eagle.

THE REASON WHY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE oppose GEN. PIERCE.—The Boston Atlas, a leading Whig and Free-Soil paper, thus gives its reasons for opposing Gen. Pierce. Southern men will find good reasons for supporting him for the very reason the Atlas opposes him:

"We see it in their nomination and endorsement of Franklin Pierce, whose highest if not only recommendation appears to have been his complete and abject devotion to the demands of the South. No man has ever earned for himself more deservedly the reputation of a most thorough-going slaveholder. Because John P. Hale had the magnanimity to refuse to assent to the annexation of Texas he was vilified, denounced, ostracized at the high banquet of Franklin Pierce. The Democratic journals that had dared to take similar grounds, and denounce the scheme in all its blackness, were driven, by his management, to eat their own words, and to fall into the support of that which they had so vehemently condemned. More recently, his connection with the prosecution of Mr. Atwood, the nominee of his own party, and his final proscription, for the heinous offense of not regarding the fugitive slave law as the perfection of human wisdom, are well known. These and these only, are the heroic achievements which so strongly recommended Franklin Pierce to the support of the North Carolina, Mississippi, and Georgia nullifiers and which gave him their early support; and all this is plainly enough avowed by them in the alleged ground of their adhesion and support."

67 The New York Times says that Kosciusko has realized about \$150,000 in this country.

## NAPOLEON AFTER ELBA.

[LAMARTINE continues to issue the volume of his Napoleonic history. In the following passage he describes that remarkable scene which occurred between Napoleon and his soldiers, immediately after the flight from Elba. The story has been related a hundred times, but never more effectively than by Lamartine:—]

"On quitting La Muc, the Emperor composed his vanguard of one hundred picked men from that chosen body always under the orders of Cambes. This general, on advancing towards a bridge at some distance from La Muc, found himself in front of a new battalion. The envoy he sent to them with signs of peace were driven back. The Emperor being informed of this, again dispatched one of his officers, Major Roud, to attack the battalion which refused to open his route, but Roud threatened with their fire, returned without being heard. Napoleon felt that the moment had arrived to put to test his own ascendancy over his old soldiers. He passed through his own column ordering it to halt, and rode forward at a gentle pace almost alone, in advance of his army."

Whether he had been assured by his accomplices at Grenoble that the hearts of this battalion beat in his favor; whether the habits of a soldier on the battle-field had made him to look on death with a repugnance by the fire that by the sword; or that his soul, since his departure from Elba, had concentrated all its powers in anticipation of this supreme moment, and that he had deemed that his enterprise was a well worth the risk of life, certain it is that he did not hesitate a moment. He neither hastened nor slackened his steps, but approached within a hundred paces of the bayonets, which formed a wall before him on the road. There he dismounted, gave the reins to his horse, and stepped forward, like a man who marches to his death. It was the specter of the imagination of both army and people appearing suddenly, and as if rising from the tomb, between France of the present and the past. He wore the costume in which recollection, legend and picture had alike engrained him upon the memory of all: the military hat, the green uniform of the light infantry of the guard, the over coat and dust-colored cloth, open and displaying his under-dress, the high military boots, and spurs ringing on the ground; his attitude was that of reflection, which nothing can distract, or of peaceful command which doubts not of obedience. He descended a slight of the road inclining towards the right, and he was about to ascend, a group of persons before him, beside him or behind him, prevented him from being seen in all the illusion of his prestige: his figure standing out boldly and alone against the background of the high road, and the blue firmament beyond. To strike such a man, whom the soldiers recognized as their former idol, would have been, in their eyes, not to fight, but to assassinate. Napoleon had calculated from afar this challenge of glory to humanity and to the heart of the French soldier, and he was not mistaken: but it required a profound genius to attempt, and a Napoleon to accomplish it—His grenadiers, at a distance behind him, stood with their arms reversed, as a token of peace. The officer commanding the Fifth Regiment, doing violence to his duty, a knowledge of the sacredness of the Emperor's person, not to strike their Emperor, and only wishing to intimidate the army of Napoleon by an appearance of discipline, ordered his battalion to fire. The soldiers, without stopping or betraying any emotion, advanced within a few steps of the muskets leveled at his breast, and elevating that spell-like and resounding voice, which had so often directed the maneuvers of the review, or of the field of battle, "Soldiers of the Fifth Regiment," he exclaimed, deliberately uncovering his breast, and presenting his naked bust to receive their fire, if there be one amongst you who would kill his Emperor, let him do it. Here I am! There was no reply; all remained silent and motionless. The soldiers did not even touch their muskets as if they distrusted themselves. Having gone through the semblance of obedience and fidelity to discipline, they thought they had done their duty, and that the heart might now be left to its own voice. And the hearts of all spoke with one voice. At first a thrill of feeling ran through the battalion, then a few muskets were lowered, then a greater number, and finally, the whole while a cry of "Vive l'Empereur!" issued from every mouth, which was replied to by a shout from the grenadiers in the distance, of "Vive the Fifth Regiment of the line!" Some of the officers quitted the ranks and took the road to Grenoble, that they might not be carried away by the emotion of their companies; while others wiped their eyes, sheathed their swords, and yielded to the general contagion. The soldiers, quitting the ranks, rushed along with the people to surround the Emperor, who opened his arms to receive them; while his own faithful soldiers, following the example, hastened to the spot and mingled in one group and one acclamation with those of the Fifth. It was the junction of France past and present, embracing each other at the call of glory—the involuntary sedition of hearts. Napoleon had conquered by disarming himself; his name alone had done battle. From this moment France was re-conquered; the trial had been made, the example given. At a distance people might be faithful to duty, but when near, enthusiasm would seize on all; the example of the Fifth Regiment was worth more to the Emperor than the defection of ten armies."

[Napoleon's triumph was complete, though unattended, and the royal family were obliged to leave Paris precipitately. In the following passage, Lamartine relates the manner of their departure:—]

"At the sight of the carriage which had been prepared in secret, and entered the court-yard at midnight, the officers of the National Guard and the citizens who were under arms to guard the palace, rushed in disorder into the halls and staircases of the chateau as if to oppose the departure. Marshals, generals, officers, magistrates of Paris, youthful enthusiasts of the return, or old companions in the exile of the prince; men who had been newly exalted by the charter, and who had been drawn to the palace by a conformity of sentiment, and participation in mis-

fortune, courtiers, magistrates, intendants, poets and deputies, all keeping watch with sword or heart over the sovereign of their hopes and their remembrance, spread themselves in a state of confusion, of irritation, despair and tears through the galleries and under the porticoes through which the liberal and peaceful monarchy was about to pass, and again withdrew from France. A depressed murmur muted imprecations against the violator of the country, and stifled sighs arose from the breasts of all, while their faces, blanched with emotion, appeared still more livid and feverish in the reflected light of the torches carried by the servants.

The King at last appeared, and a thousand voices were raised in a shout, and a thousand knees bent before him. He walked with difficulty, leaning on the arm of the Duke de Blacas, and surrounded by the group of princes and their most intimate friends. His features, though undisturbed by fear, bore the traces of the tragic calamities of his house and country; and, as his look wandered with an expression of benign and sorrowful sympathy over all those faces which he recognized and saluted with a slight inclination of his head, his humid eyes seemed to contain the tears of a people. Without speaking a word he passed through this line of followers, families, courtiers, and private citizens, who opened before him, and closed after him, some darting forward and seizing his hands to kiss them, others touching the skirt of his coat as if to preserve an impression of his person; all breaking forth into lamentations and melting into tears, as if at the sepulture of a sovereign, or at the death-bed of a father of the people."

At the foot of the staircase a thousand sword-bearers crossed over his head, as their owners swore to defend or to avenge him. At the last moment, when about to leave the palace and step into his carriage, an attempt was made to restrain him. "Spare me, my children," said he, "spare me the expression of the pain I feel as well as you, at a separation which is necessary for the sake of France. I wish to preserve you for my own sake, and to preserve myself for yours. I will soon see you again, alas! under what auspices!" The Duke de Berry and the Count d'Artois assisted him into the carriage, closed the door, bowed and saw him depart. For fear of arousing attention or exciting a display of feeling on his way, the King would have no escort as far as St. Dennis; and the inhabitants of the streets knew not that the carriage they beheld bore away a dynasty. A single officer of the mounted guards followed the wheels of the King's carriage at a distance. The season was a severe one—the night tempestuous and dark, the rain beat against the windows, gusts of wind roared through the streets and over the roofs of Paris, and the March sky seemed to share in the storms which agitated the court, the capital, and the people."

## OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"General Pierce is a new man, but a man of capacity and character, and uncommitted by any Scott letter."

From the New Haven Register:—"The Baltimore convention has spoken!—FRANKLIN PIERCE, a true-hearted son of the Granite State, an every faithful democrat—a tried and distinguished statesman, and an incorruptible man has been decided upon, by nearly an unanimous vote, as the democratic candidate for the approaching contest. The American people will ratify this decision."

From the Hartford Times:—"He will be elected. The great states of New York and Pennsylvania will go for PIERCE, and the south and west will give him an overwhelming vote. In New England he will receive the enthusiastic support of the Democracy, who will be proud of the opportunity of sustaining a candidate of their own."

From the Providence Post:—"It seems hardly necessary to say that these nominations will be received with the utmost enthusiasm in New England. They are most heartily responded to here, and the democrats of Rhode Island will labor hopefully and successfully to give this ticket the electoral vote of the state."

The Boston Transcript, contradicting a statement in the Courier, says, with truth and candor, that

"General Pierce, so far from having been 'elected' on Saturday, was open to congratulations from his fellow citizens of all parties. He did not disguise his satisfaction at the high honor which had been bestowed by the convention, but bore himself with admirable dignity, prudence and composure. He is a gentleman of noble and cordial address, and would make a most competent and patriotic president. It is useless as well as impolitic for the whig press to sneer at him as a weak candidate [as the Atlas does]. He will rally the entire strength of the democracy, and will prove a most formidable candidate."

The Georgia Federal Union says:—"CLEAR THE SHIP FOR ACTION.—In our last paper we had time barely to give our opinion in favor of the nominees of the Baltimore Convention and a short extract from a speech delivered by Mr. Pierce in the Senate of the United States in 1835, which showed that he was a firm decided State Rights Democrat. The intelligence that we receive from every direction confirms our belief that the nomination is one of the very best that could have been made. The ticket is eminently a people's ticket, and combines every element of success. Talents of a high order, unimpeachable moral character, sound principles and exalted patriotism, are all combined in our nominees. What can the democracy of the country, what can the people ask more? We hope and believe that every branch and fragment of the democratic party will unite in the support of Pierce and King. Southern rights and Union Democrats will vie with each other in sustaining the nominees of the Democratic Convention. This is all that is necessary to insure a glorious victory. The country needs, and the people demand a Democratic Administration. The Baltimore Convention has done its duty, let the people now do theirs and all will be well. We do not believe that it is possible for the whigs to nominate a ticket that can defeat ours in Georgia, if the Democrats in every part of the state will do their duty."

## MR. THOMAS F. MEAGHER.

This gentleman has communicated to the press the following account of his escape from captivity, which differs somewhat from the accounts previously published. Of course, only the final step mentioned, as a narrative of the strange events or plans made before he sent back his parole might not only compromise those who assisted him, but also possibly prevent the escape of some other captive.

GLEN COVE, Saturday, June 5.

Dear Sir—In consequence of some misstatements regarding my escape, which I have just seen published in the N. Y. Express, Courier, and Australian paper, I think it right to set the true facts before the American public, to whom alone I now hold myself responsible.

The remarkable kindness I have experienced from the press and the public generally, ever since my arrival in this noble country, and the anxiety I feel to have it understood that I am not deficient in the honorable spirit which qualifies a stranger to become its citizen, compel me to break the silence which no act or word, on the part of my enemies, could ever disturb. The facts are these:

In the month of April, 1851, I was called upon to renew my parole. I did so in writing, and in the following words:

"I hereby pledge my word of honor not to leave the colony so long as I hold a ticket to leave."

I handed this pledge to the police magistrate in open court. Any one can see it who desires to refer to it.

Towards the end of December, the same year, I came to the determination of attempting my escape. Accordingly, on the 3d of January last, I sent the following letter to the police magistrate of the district in which I resided:

Lake Sorrell, District of Camphilltown, Saturday, Jan. 3, 1852.

Sir—Circumstances of recent occurrence urge upon me the necessity of resigning my ticket to leave and consequently withdrawing my parole.

I write this letter, therefore respectfully to assure you that after 12 o'clock to-morrow, noon, I shall no longer consider myself bound by the obligation which that parole imposes.

In the meantime, however, should you consider it your duty to take me into custody, I shall, as a matter of course, regard myself as wholly absolved from the restraint which my word of honor to your Government at present inflicts.

I have the honor to be, sir, with sincere respect, your obedient servant.

THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.

To the Public Magistrate of the District of Camphilltown.

The police magistrate received the letter at 11 o'clock the same morning. I remained in my cottage, at Lake Sorrell, until 7 o'clock that evening. A few minutes after that hour four of my friends arrived on horseback, and communicated to me the intelligence that the police were coming to arrest me. I went on with them into the bush, and remained there, about three hundred yards from the cottage, until my servant brought the news that the police had arrived, and were sitting in the kitchen.

We mounted our horses immediately, and rode down to the cottage. One hundred yards from my friends drew up. I rode on until I came close to the stable, which was within pistol shot of the kitchen door. I drew up there, and desired the servant to go in and tell the police I was waiting for them. He did so. Two or three minutes elapsed, then the police appeared.

The moment they appeared, I was in my stirrups, called out to them that I was the prisoner they came to arrest, and defied them to do so. This challenge was echoed by my friends with three loud and hearty cheers, in the midst of which I struck across to my horses and dashed into the wood in the direction of the coast. Accompanied by my generous and courageous-hearted friends, I reached the sea shore on Monday afternoon, at a point where a boat was in readiness to receive me. I jumped from my horse, got into the boat, put off to sea, and beat about there for a few days until the ship came up, which, thank God! bore me, at last, to a free and hospitable land.

These are the plain facts of the case. As I have written them here, they were written by one of my friends at the house where we changed horses on our way to the coast. The manuscript containing them was forwarded next morning (Tuesday) to the editor of the leading journal in the colony, and bore the names of my friends, written by their own hands, in attestation of its truth.

The gentleman to whom it was sent was instructed not to publish the names attached to it. He was, however, at the same time requested to insert the document itself in the next number of his paper, and was left at full and perfect liberty to show the signature to any person who might wish to be satisfied upon the subject, and would pledge his honor not to abuse the confidence reposed in him by involving the parties concerned in any legal difficulty.

The man who touched with their signatures for the truth of the statement then made, and now repeated, are men of considerable property and highly creditable position in the colony, and no one there would be rash enough to speak a single word derogatory of their honor.

I have the honor to be your faithful and grateful servant.

THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.

GEN. PIERCE'S BATTLES.—The Washington Republic of Tuesday makes the following statement, from the Army Records, of Gen. Pierce's services in Mexico. As the Republic is the Administration organ, and therefore may be presumed to be partial against the Democratic candidate, the facts are reliable:

"We have before us the official list of officers who marched with the army under the command of Major General Winfield Scott, from Puebla upon the city of Mexico, the seventh eighth, ninth and tenth of August, one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven, and who were engaged in the battle of Mexico. From this list we learn that General Franklin Pierce was in the Battle of Contreras, Churubusco, Molino del Rey near Chapultepec, near Buena Vista, and at Garcia de Belen."

The nickname of "Fox and Feathers," was given to Gen. Pierce by the whig editor of the New York Mirror, in his serial for "Old Roach and Ready."